

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VII. NO. 31.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 6th, 1914.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

LAUT BROS.

WHY SWEAT

And Stew in overheated Kitchens during the hot days, **BUY AN OIL STOVE** and be comfortable.

You can cook for less money for fuel than with a coal range and never feel the heat at all.

Anybody can afford them—

2 Burner, with Oven	\$12.50
3 , , ,	16.50

Let us show you how they work—they are too simple to ever get out of order.

See our line of Screen Doors from \$1.40 to \$3.00
Screen Windows from 30c. up.

Put your screens on now and beat the flies to it.

We have loose screening in all widths—may we estimate for you.—Comfort from flies is too cheap to do without.

Laut Brothers, HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

THE APPAREL SERVICE CO.

Ladies' and Gents' Clothes
CLEANED ANDRESSED
and Repaired on the Shortest Notice.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ALL KINDS OF

DRESSMAKING & MILLINERY

Undertaken. Give us a trial we will do the rest.

W.M. M. CAPPES.

Next door to Mrs. Stevens Store.

"Watch Us Grow." Edmonton Exhibition AUGUST 10th-15th, 1914.

High Class Exhibits. Special Attractions.

Single Rate Return on all Railways.

A. B. CAMPBELL,
President. **W. J. STARK,**
Manager.

Heavy firing has been heard this morning (Thursday) off Sandy Hook apparently in general location of the supposed whereabouts of the German, French and English warships.

For Sale.

For Sale—A SECTION OF UPLAND
HAY.—For particulars apply or address
A. J. STONE, 4 miles S.W. of Crossfield
P.O. Box 144.

If you want to renew your old Loan or take out a new one, call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent The Canada Life, and others.

Chas. Hultgren.

Local and General

On Monday, Mr. Wm. Lister, of Cardstair will take the Rev. J. P. Berry's appointments at Rodney, Tan-y-Bryn, and in the evening at Crossfield. All are welcome.

Miss Ida Parker left Crossfield for Calgary on Monday.

C. J. Urquhart was a visitor to Calgary on Monday.

J. Maleen, of Biseker, was on a visit to Crossfield on Tuesday.

Onthes and Thomas shipped a car load of logs to Seattle on Wednesday night.

Mrs. Mary Walsh and Miss Mock were on a visit to Mrs. R. Walsh over the week end.

C. Wicks was a visitor to Calgary on Monday and brought home a Ford Auto.

Mrs. Bray arrived home on Friday. Mr. Bray going down to Calgary with his auto to bring her up.

Jas. Colling arrived from Ontario on Saturday on a visit to R. Colling.

Mr. J. R. Gilchrist, C.P.R. Agent, has been taken ill, and indications point to typhoid fever.

Mrs. Wm. Johnson has returned to Crossfield after a two weeks visit at the Coast. She expects to continue her journey to her home in Souris, Man., in a few days.

The Ladies' Aid of the United Church held their meeting at the home of Mrs. Cowling on Wednesday.

The Tennis Tournament is still going along, and it is expected that it will be completed in the course of a week. We shall be pleased to furnish our readers with a complete synopsis of the play if given the necessary information.

The Beaver Dam and Tan-y-Bryn Baseball Teams tried conclusions on the local diamond last Saturday night, the Beaver Dam boys managed to put it over the Tan-y-Bryn boys to the tune of 7 to 1. Possibly it was a case of too much dance.

Plenty of time yet to use a FireCo Stove Attachment. Those who have them will tell you how convenient they are. Get them at McRory's.

Mr. Frank Purvis was the successful tender for the laying of the new sidewalk up to the Roman Catholic Church.

Mr. A. R. Thomas is at present assisting Capt. F. R. Robinson in the issuing of the tax notices for the Municipality.

A. A. Halliday returned from North Dakota last Thursday night, accompanied by Mrs. Halliday and two children. Mrs. Halliday and children went on to Edmonton, Friday afternoon where they will visit at the home of Mr. Halliday's sister till the arrival of the household goods.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid wish to thank the Gentlemen of Crossfield and surrounding Country for their kindness in putting out the fire which broke out in their home last week.

MR. AND MRS. REID.

If you want to sell your land, list it with me at once! I have numerous enquiries.

If you require to renew your old loan or take out a new one, call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent The Canada Life, and others.

Chas. Hultgren.

Hunting Season Opens

For Ducks one week later than last year, that will make it September the first, but the good sportsman does not wait until the last minute to lay in his Supply of Ammunition, neither have we, and you will find here as complete an assortment of Shells as you would wish for.

GET OUR PRICES FOR QUANTITIES

In the make you prefer, we will have it.

Do You Want a Gun?

If so, come in and let us explain to you the **CHEAPEST AND BEST**

way to buy it.

No trouble at all to quote you on any article required.

W. McRORY & Sons,

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

Under New Management

GEO. McLEOD, Proprietor.

W. TIMS, Manager.

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

And a Special Line of Home Cured HAMS & BACON

If we Suit You Tell Your Friends. If Not Tell Us.

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.

Crossfield, Alta.

Machinery and Repairs.

Deering & McCormick Lines

At W. Stuart Lumber Yard Stand.

Dealers in Live Stock

D. ONTKES and

A. R. THOMAS.

PHONE No. 11.

KEEP KOO!

YOU CAN get your Warm Weather necessities here Cheaper than you had ever dreamed.

MEN'S POROUS KNIT

Underwear, Shirts and Drawers, at a time when you need them, 50c. value everyplace, now 38c.

Men's Balbraggan Underwear:-

Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c. the Garment, now 38c.

Men's White Felt Hats:-

The Cool Kind, sold everyplace at \$1.25 to close out 50c.

Men's Straw Hats, light

weight Mexican Straw, just the proper hat for haying and harvesting, 40c. and 50c. values, now 25c.

LADIES' VESTS :-

Regular 25c., 35c. and up to 40c. values, to clean up 18c.

Children's Straw Hats :-

Your choice of the lot, Half-Price

Boys' Suits :-

22 Suits for Boys, sizes 28 to 31, values from \$4 to \$5 your choice \$2.50

TOWELING :-

Get your harvest supply here, you save money on every yard you buy Pure Linen Crash, a yard and up 10c.

CAPS :-

Men's Spring and Summer Caps, to clean up 1-3rd off.

Your Money
Cheerfully
Refunded.

Halliday's

Quality.
First Consideration.

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Monday of each month, commencing with the second meeting, the hour of 8 o'clock p.m.

By Order of the Village Council
5-52-4 W. McFory, Sec-Treas.

Lodge Cards

CROSSFIELD LODGE I.O.O.F.



No. 42
Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 8 p.m.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.

A. JESSIMAN, S. COLLINS,
Fin. Sec'y. Rec. Sec'y.

Crossfield School District No. 752

The Regular Meeting of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a.m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September, November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at these meetings.

The Office of the Sec. Treas. is in the Hardware Store next door to the Chronicle
A. R. Thomas, Chairman.
E. S. McFory, Sec-Treas.

LOST.

LOST.—Somewhere around Crossfield, A GOLD WATCH (Hamden) 21 jeweled, 18 size, open face; monogram "ECH" on back. A suitable Reward will be given to finder on leaving the same at the Chronicle Office.

LOST.—A short time ago, a Pure Bred COLLIE BITCH, sable and white. Anyone finding same please return to Mr. C. Hultgren, or leave word at Chronicle Office. Finder will be rewarded.

Lost, a POCKET BOOK, containing a Bank Book and Money. Anyone finding the same and returning it to the Chronicle Office will be suitable rewarded.

Estray.

On the Premises of D. J. McFadyen (N.E. 2-38-1-W. 5); BAY MALE, four years old, weight 100 lbs., No visible brand. Came in above place July 15th, 1913.

CROSSFIELD LOCAL & GENERAL.

Have you bought your car yet? The fever has at last hit our town and district, and among those who have bought cars during the past few weeks are F. G. Swann, S. H. Bray, Geo. McLeod and C. Wicks. Now all we want is one or two more purchasers and we have the assurance of a well known townsmen that he will operate a garage.

M. Mecklenburg, A.M., Sight Specialist, 29 years experience, and sent to Calgary for trial, was on Friday last sentenced to 18 month imprisonment by Justice Saunders.

Dr. Lackner, Dentist, will be in Crossfield this Saturday, August 1st, and Saturday, Aug. 8th, and will again make weekly visits to Crossfield.

The man Chas. Baxter who was charged with forgery here last week and sent to Calgary for trial, was on Friday last sentenced to 18 month imprisonment by Justice Saunders.

Mr. White, Minister of Finance, said in part: "There has been placed before us recently the question of the development in Canada of the flax industry. I think that the Government will come to the assistance of this industry in the near future."

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The West can demand bounties for the flax industry with some reason seeing that they have paid their share of the bounties on pig iron, steel, etc. for many years. No one in Eastern Canada would oppose a bounty on anything that would help build up a big industry in Western Canada."

BIRTHS.

To Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Fleming, on the 30th July, a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. R. Lansburgh, on August 1st, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. W. Tins, on Aug. 2nd, a daughter.

Ruddy's Dance.

Last Friday night between a hundred and fifty and two hundred people helped Mr. and Mrs. Ruddy and family "christen" the large new barn which they have just completed by holding one of the most enjoyable dances that it has been the writer's privilege to attend. When you say that the floor was good, the music good, the grub excellent and the company could not be improved upon, there is nothing left to be said unless special mention is made of the excellent manner in which the dance was conducted, for there was not a dull moment from start to finish.

THE FLAX INDUSTRY

Enormous Hidden Asset—Efforts Made to Secure Bounty For Canadian Flax

While the Government did not decide to grant a bounty to the flax industry in the present session, it has been inferred in certain quarters from the tone of the Finance Minister's remarks on the question, that there is some probability that the Government will come to the assistance of this industry in the near future.

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Deputy of the Minister of the Interior, N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Bring Your Films
TO THE
CITY BARBER SHOP, or
DRUG STORE,

For Development.
POST CARDS PRINTED.

J. L. McRory.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 16 years old, may hold up to a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicants must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or the Agent for the district. Application may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader upon cultivation may pre-empt a quarter-section and enclose his homestead, Price \$100 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation, and the homestead patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead and may then purchase a purchased home in certain districts, Price \$100 per acre.

Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$100.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby country land. Five sto'k may be substituted for cultivation.

W. W. COBY, C.M.G.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior, N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

The Louisiana is being pursued along the coast of Maine by two German cruisers. British cruisers are speeding to her rescue.

CANADIAN PACIFIC.

Edmonton Exhibition

Aug. 10-15, 1914.

SPECIAL FARES.

Going Dates, Aug. 8 to 14.

Return Limit, Aug. 18th.

R. DAWSON,
District Passenger Agent,
Calgary.

For Sale:

OREGON FRUIT RANCH.

To Trade for Alberta Lands. One Ranch of 60 acres in 100 ft. by 5 acres three acres in Cherry, Pear and Apple Trees and other fruit; 15 acres Timber. Spring Creek, Good Buildings. Price \$400 per acre. 20 miles from Portland on the Newberg Electric Car Line and Boulevard to city. Address Box 14, 43 Rox, Oregon, U.S.A.

THE FARMERS' HARNESS STORE.

Will exchange some Harness and Harness Sundries for Cattle or Hogs.

For particulars write or phone, E. B. SHANTZ,
Carstairs, Alberta.

Impounded.

Impounded, an Aged BAY GELDING. No brand visible. Shot all round.

Apply to the pound keeper.

O. WICKS.

Their Midnight Meeting

A Surprise and Its Sequel

By GEORGE HAMPDON.

She waited until the house had grown still, and, springing from the bed, wakeful and restless, she had been tossing for an hour, she proceeded cautiously to the stairs and down to the library door.

Her acquaintance with the house dated back only as far as the day before, when she received the telegram announcing the death of her uncle, Grover Peahan.

Dreading a stumble over an uncharted piece of furniture, she exercised the utmost care. As she parted the portieres of the library door she became conscious of another presence.

Waiting until her eyes accustomed themselves to the darkness, she made out the faintest suggestion of a figure kneeling at the other side of the room, and a key turning in an inner lock of the safe explained the situation well enough.

Miss Morley remembered that the electric light button was close to where she stood. As one hand straightened the switch, the intruder dashed the sash on the light with the other and, key turning with a whirr and wittled before the squeak of the out-stretched revolver and Miss Morley's dominating pose.

"Who are you?" the burglar demand ed sullenly, peering intently in his effort to recognize the figure almost without the aid of his own hand.

"A guest here," Miss Morley returned, with a curious interest in so much—or so little—of the burglar's face as the mask permitted her to see. "Who are you, and what are you doing in my uncle's safe?"

"Just taking the dimensions to fit it up with stocks and bonds as a surprise party for his heirs," was the sarcastic response.

"Ah! but the old gentleman is dead, then?" Miss Morley asked.

"Yes, he is. And if you had minded your own business I would have managed a nice little squaring of accounts with him."

"What did he ever do to you?" Miss Morley demanded, a little resentful in her voice as she let the curtains fall and stood forward in all her gracious charm before the disguised intruder.

Instead of answering, the burglar as the light fell full upon her, dropped back a pace in manifest surprise. She was a girl, and he had been taken aback.

"Helen Morley!" was all he said. It is the quiet tones of one who is too greatly astonished to give way to emotion.

Seeming then to understand the folly of a mask, he removed it and crumpled it into his pocket. The two faced each other in silence.

The girl, too, had looked forward once to a life together. He was master of the bay with some fundamental wrong and the law sent him to prison for five years. After that he never came back to her, though she heard of him drifting about the country.

"John Gorham! And this is the way you come back!" the girl just whispered. "What—what did he ever do to you?" she demanded again mechanically and as though she were gaining time.

"I never took that money," Gorham declared. "Grover the elian bate me because my mother didn't care for him as he had wished. It was he who managed my undoing—to punish my dead father, he said. You didn't know that?"

The girl shook her head. The revolver hand dropped down upon the table, and she half averted her face and forever laid it.

"I was not embittered at first," Gorham went on, "even though I spent a long time in prison. I began life over again, and I was successful. Then it seemed as if every Tom, Dick and Harry had learned my story and was being paid to tell it over and over again."

"I simply had to give up trying to earn a living that way. Besides, there were circumstances taught to be believe that you had lost all faith in me. That was easy to believe," he added in a hard tone, "since I never received a letter from you."

"The letters were written," she told him quickly, "and they were good."

"Grover Peahan's work, then," Gorham ventured. "But I had given up. When I heard of the old gentleman's death I decided to come around and clean out his safe. I thought I would keep on at that business until I had a competence. Then I could retire and

live the independent life possible to a man of means."

The girl comprehended from his manner that he would make no advances, that he would not even presume upon their one-time friendship.

"It is strange to find you here," she said, "but I have no time to be here myself. I learned yesterday that my uncle had made little or no provision for myself and my mother in his will. It distressed me so that I could not sleep."

"I came down here to see for myself, and if it were true that we had been separated by poverty I—oh, I don't know what I might have done. I am sure I mean to steal if I found anything to steal. I wouldn't much care for myself, but mother—"

The girl had almost reached the point when with a sudden effort she roused herself and turned toward the burglar, who stood impassively waiting for developments.

"Like yourself," the girl boldly admitted, "I meant to fall back on this for help. You got there, though. Now I can get out of here. I don't know—I don't know," she mused, as if in doubt. "My conscience would never be clear if I sent you to prison for getting up earlier than I did myself."

The burglar looked up with a light of grim sympathy in his eyes as the girl finished the sentence. He did not seem to be dismayed by the heartlessness she evinced.

"Yet it seems to me," Miss Morley suddenly announced, facing the burglar squarely and with a little color, "that you and I are a pair of weaklings. You are a man of the world, and I a few of the world's bitterly disappointing experiences. and we both white. Don't you suppose that—that we could help each other to stand and stick it out—polo our course?"

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"I am not a man of the world," the burglar responded, looking up with a light of grim sympathy in his eyes as the girl finished the sentence. He did not seem to be dismayed by the heartlessness she evinced.

"How?" said the older man, puffing thoughtfully at his pipe. "What about your voice?"

The older man considered for a few minutes, then looked up with shining eyes.

"If the air vibrates—as of the voice can set up electrical vibrations—"

"You have it," declared the other positively.

Again the young man relaxed into a smile, and again, looked up eagerly.

"Perhaps," he said, "with a member I might—"

"That can be determined," he said.

It was the moment that the telephone was invented. The middle-aged man was Alexander Melville Bell, famous elocutionist, and the young man, his son, was Alexander Graham Bell.

"Brantford was my thinking place," said Dr. Bell. "I was not long ago, however, in the position of a trapper."

"There I would go and spend my summer holidays and look over the line of experiments that had been made at Boston, and plan for the future."

As in the summer of 1874, during my visit to my father's house in Brantford, discussing with my father the experiments I had made in the production of musical sounds by electricity for the purpose of multiple telegraphy, the thought of the membrane telephone was born in my mind," he continued.

"I am not a man of the world," the burglar responded, looking up with a light of grim sympathy in his eyes as the girl finished the sentence. He did not seem to be dismayed by the heartlessness she evinced.

"And if the fight be a good one?" Gorham softly asked. "Will you have confidence then in me?—Oh, heaven!"

"A moderate amount," he replied. "I have had half playful, half serious, but it was altogether to hide his deeper feelings. With an effort that brought her figure splendidly erect she wrung him off.

"He turned to the open library door.

At the moment of passing out he turned back to the girl, who hardly seemed to know the exact instant of his leaving. She thought he was surely gone, however, when he stepped back into the room.

"Helen," he began, "and she knew the sound of his voice, she hardly seemed to know the exact instant of his leaving. She thought he was surely gone, however, when he stepped back into the room.

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FATHER GAVE HIM IDEA.

Bell Got Suggestion For Phone It Personal Chat.

Five years ago, on the porch of an unpretentious home in the hamlet of Brantford two Scotchmen sat talking. One was a middle-aged man, known to his neighbors as an elocutionist, doubly interested in helping deaf mutes communicate with others.

The other was a thoughtful looking young fellow of 25, professor of *Constitutional Physiology*—whatever that was.

"It is strange to find you here," she said, "but I have no time to be here myself. I learned yesterday that my uncle had made little or no provision for myself and my mother in his will. It distressed me so that I could not sleep."

"I came down here to see for myself, and if it were true that we had been separated by poverty I—oh, I don't know what I might have done. I am sure I mean to steal if I found anything to steal. I wouldn't much care for myself, but mother—"

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HOW A BEAVER WORKS.

The Industrious Little Fellow Is Perfectly Silent When Busy.

Although a beaver exercises undoubtedly an intense activity when overcoming difficulties, and often constructs his house and dam in a way that shows he realizes the necessities of the situation, he is very careless; and sometimes his plans miscarry. Whether they work upon their structures only at night, or whether they are at all times in a state of activity, is not known.

When they feel secure they do much work as well by day as by night, and when they are hurried away, like the river of life, which, during a 27 years,

as he assures us, has had wild beavers under almost constant observation, hiding for hours in order to gnaw at the posts of a bridge, and then when they were discovered, finds this true, and also that each seems to work independently, yet is probably under some form of leadership by the patriarch of the society. Here is a paragraph from his admirable book, "*In Beaver World*:

"Beavers may well be called the industrious no matter how numerous or crowded, or busy they are, their work goes on without a word and apparently without a man, although there are times when, in the twilight, singly or in the daylight, singly, in pairs and by the dozens, doing the many kinds of work which beavers perform, yet this work has always been quietly and without any evidences of management. Since the quality of his work improves as the beaver increases in size, it is evident that each colony has a leader who plans and directs the work. I am familiar with the Indians who live among beavers, and strongly indicate leadership. In times of emergency, when an entire colony is forced to emigrate, a beaver—and usually an aged one—takes the lead, and when he goes the others willingly follow."

"Both the Indians and the trappers believe a story that old beavers who have been captured and drawn into a colony and become estranged continue to live away the days by themselves in a burrow. I have no evidence to verify this statement. Nor do I know why all beavers like ditches which one beaver digs, the house one builds, or the dam one makes, may be expected with much greater success than those of a neighboring beaver. Many houses are crude and unshapely masses, many have sharp corners, and appear while they cannot be good work, and are quick to take advantage of opportunity, quick to adjust themselves to new conditions, off to the best means that are available."

Libraries Proposed.

Rev. G. C. Cobble, of Lethbridge, Alberta, advocates the establishment of a national library through the Dominion, as well as in the remote districts may be able to have the use of reading matter as those in the towns and cities, while schools in the country, just a few months ago in Lethbridge, and already gaining the endorsement of many citizens. The Postal Library League has been organized, with the aim of providing books to be circulated through the post offices of the Dominion, making an adequate supply, according to the population.

The postal library idea has been received with a general favor, and the advantages of the plan are easily seen. The public will be educated in the use of books, and the library will be the endorsement of some responsible ratepayer, as it now requires by the public libraries. Once established, the postal library will be a larger library in proportion to its population than is now the case, and once established these libraries would be self-supporting.

At the recent Indian Payne at Cape Croker, Ont., about \$6,000, the amount of the collection, was distributed among the claimants at the rate of \$15 per head.

About 80 per cent. of the Indians were on the pay scale, preferring to come the next day. Agent Duncan had a busy day while he and the chief did justice to the Indians.

The old harbor has an historical value as a commercial interest, for the Indians had a wharf there during the reign of George IV, that the wharf was given for the harbors. The Hudson Bay Co. also had a post at this spot and made use of the fort for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Newell, of Gosport Village, South Lincolnshire, Eng., have seven sons serving the Canadian Yacht Club. Scores of them were on the ice last winter, and the club paid for their passage.

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FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Very Little Girl Who Is an Accomplished Swimmer.

FEARLESS IN THE WATER.

Trained in Aquatic Feats as Soon as She Was Able to Walk—Daughter of a Professional Swimmer—Many Things of Interest to Little People.

Probably the most finished swimmer and diver in the world is small Miss Katherine Brown, who is only four years of age. The photograph shows her performing aquatic feats at a water carnival held at Flushing, N. Y.

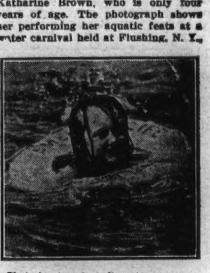


Photo by American Press Association.

KATHARINE BROWN.

Last year, when she was only three, she did a lot of that sort of swimming and diving like a duck. Thousands of people and were simply amazed at her skill. Her father is Commodore Alfred Brown of the American Life Saving Society, Flushing bay district. Mr.

On November he swam from the Atlantic Ocean to the Pacific through the Panama canal. Previously he swam from the Battery, New York city, to Sandy Hook, afeat that had been attempted unsuccessfully but never before accomplished.

Katherine takes swimming seriously. Her father taught her to swim as soon as she was able to walk. She has absolutely no fear of the water, but her father remains close at hand when she is swimming.

The Camel's Stomach.

The stomach of a camel is divided into four compartments, and the walls of these are so thick that it can be closed at will by means of powerful muscles.

Camels, explains Dr. Frank P. Murphy, a camel's stomach is divided into four compartments, and the walls of these are so thick that it can be closed at will by means of powerful muscles.

Dr. Murphy, who has been studying the stomachs of their ships in mounting on this day and of scouring and hanging as many as 100 camels at the yard.

The Talmud tells us that Adam was created, sinned and was chased from paradise on Friday. Mohammed, to prove his prophetic powers, declared the same.

It has been claimed as a lucky day for America. Columbus discovered land on that day, the pilgrims landed on the same day, and Washington was born on Friday.

Many superstitions reverse the rule and declare that "this is to the tune a lucky day." Dickens said that it was fortunate for his undertakings, most of which were successful when begun or ended on Friday.

Eating Smalls.

Colonel Newland Davis has described the ideal conditions of small eating. "At Prince's," he writes, "the torched thing is eaten with proper ceremony, by the hand, with a silver three-pronged fork as a means of conveying the alighted dairy to the mouth, the long, black, glutinous things are brought to the table very hot and swimming in a sauce in which card and onion and garlic seem to be the principal components. The meat is on the fork, the small goes into one's mouth, and then comes one of the critical moments of life."

London Standard.

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COFFEE AT SANTOS

Brazil's National Beverage and the Way It is Brewed.

A DRAFT OF LIQUID LIFE.

Thick as This Maple Sirup, Amber Bright and Crystal Clear, the Seductive Drink Stimulates the Brain. While It Sets the Nerves on Edge.

The coffee of Brazil is the lowest priced in the world's market. Knowing this fact, I was more surprised at the exquisite flavor of the coffee served in the public cafes of Brazil. I called this apparent anomaly to the attention of a friend, who said, "I suppose whom I dined in Santos one evening and he advanced the opinion that the Americans, German and French, the principal coffee drinkers, did not know how to make the beverage."

"Yes," said my friend, "with which and too sparing with coffee" he said. "You spare your coffee and, I suppose—well, yes, possibly your nerves?" Then he summoned the head waiter, held a short conversation with him in Portuguese and finally induced him to serve us to the kitchen in the rear and inaugurate for my benefit the ceremony of preparing a fresh tank of coffee.

The chef desired it particularly explained that coffee as generally prepared in Brazil is not to the crisp taste of that treated in the United States. This immerse aquiles and the most delicate of the flavoring or essence being extracted in the boiling and thus imparts smoothness to the beverage. He also called attention to the fact that the best coffee ground is the finest. Each grain is cracked more than six or eight pieces by being run through a wide set mill and then carefully blown and sifted to get rid of the dust and smaller fragments.

But the main difference lies in the procedure in the making of coffee used. An extract of meat, advertisement defines its product as "a bull is a teacup." With no more exaggeration might the modern Brazilian nectar be styled "a plantation in a coffee cup."

The chef took a few liberal measures of the crowded coffee and added to twice that quantity of warm but not boiling water in a shallow copper pan. Here he allowed it to soak for five minutes before turning on the burner, quickly bringing the water to a boil so violent that pieces of the coffee were torn to atoms.

This agitation was followed by ten minutes' cooling on a side table; at the end of which time the chef added a half dozen drops of a purplish liquid from a slender glass tube, the nature of which is refused to disclose, but which my friend told me was some kind of a neutralizing agent to eliminate a certain rawness, unpalatable to either than trained palates. Almost immediately a steaming cup was handed down under the burner, containing the liquid, and about six liters of it was drawn off from the pan into the boiler.

Nothing now remained but the boiling down, which took half an hour and reduced the liquid to one-half its volume. Then came the consistency of this maple sirup.

In the boiler it was tarry black, but when poured showed a stream which was amber bright and crystal clear. Thus the four liters of coffee were reduced to two liters of that quantity of liquid coffee.

If you are not of a nature impervious to the appeals of the appetite your first cup of coffee in a Santos cafe will be an experience. You enter and seat yourself in a booth, covered with a mat, in a recessed alcove over the cool marble pavement. Hidden in a tangle of shrubbery an orchestra is playing something with a catch and a sob in it that you are sure you have heard in some location, while an electric fan placed in a panel above the door agitates the air.

Even the rattle of the street sinks to a heavy hum and comes to your ear all pell-mell. Lulled by a veritable lotus of sleepiness, you are about to drop asleep, and lose your fancy on a search for the original source of the familiar but elusive melody that is still pulsing in the jungle in the pasto when suddenly you become aware that the moon has set a little earlier than usual, and that the faint smell of smoke abut it, might be full of a fragrant incense.

You lift it to your lips and feel that strange air of something that mystically follows, called up to you to sustain "the soul of the drink," which steals over you preliminary to sipping a rare and pungent liquor. Now it touches your tongue, and you are willing to swear that the capsule of liquid life is the elixir of life. And in an instant more the fumes have risen to your brain, a thrill of energy goes tingling through your nerves, and you straighten up with the feeling that you are able to go out and build a railroad single-handed. If you can go to sleep in the next twenty-four hours you deserve a gold medal—New York Sun.

A PERFECT WIFE.

The Devotion of Lady Beaconsfield to Her Husband.

Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, the great Prime Minister of England, married, when 35, the 50-year-old widow of Wyndham Lewis. After her death he used to frequently tell some of his friends "I will take notice of me now. I feel as if I had no home. When I tell my coachman to drive home, he drives away."

"The severest of critics, but a perfect wife," is Disraeli's well-known tribute. He declared: "I do owe to the lady that she has been incomparable, because she has supported me by her counsel and consoled me by the sweetness of her disposition. He declared that she never was better fitted. She believed in me when men despised me. She relieved my wants when I was poor and deserved recognition by the world."

He had many friends and no intimates. His birth, ancient as it was, was his disadvantage; his dress and demeanor were as eccentric as his style of speech and manner. He had failed in his maiden speech and was looked upon as an unsuccessful adventurer but his wife had faith in him in him as he had in himself, and gratitude made him a devoted husband.

A nobleman who had no better sense than to take his wife to a ball said: "I can't understand it; you make yourself a perfect laughing stock by always taking your wife to balls." "I am not a perfect woman," he replied, "but you can't understand it, for no one could ever in the last and wildest excursion have an insane imagination as to suppose you to be guilty of gratitude."

Once when Disraeli was going to Parliament he made an important speech which he accompanied with a bow. The carriage door was shut but his hand was caught in it. Rather than distract her husband's thoughts she pinched his nose until the door was opened and still ensured it as she sat in the gallery looking down with a satisfied smile on her husband's face, though encourage him to hasten his efforts.

From their wedding day the existence of one was merged in that of the other. She had money, but he had none; she had influence, but he had none; match and pawed the path of his ambition. It was her pride to shine in the reflection of his fame. The secret of her success was that she was a woman who had married a man who was surpassing that of woman, and he appreciated few men do, at its full value, the qualities of a woman.

And this perfect without drew

to its destined close Disraeli said:

"We have been married 30 years and she has never given me a dull moment."

INFINITUDE OF SUNS.

LIFE OF A SIBERIAN EXILE.

One Political Offender Who Lives In Comparative Luxury.

How a political exile lives in Siberia is shown in "Siberia," by G. B. Price, a brother of Mr. Price, encountered this fall at Minusinsk. He and his family lived in a large house, and his actual punishment seems to consist of a certain social ostracism consequent upon banishment from the great centers of Russian life.

"When I went to call upon him he came to the door himself and, showing me through a room where he and his wife had been having their evening meal, seated in their chairs, he said: 'I noticed his name in the newspaper. I ponded. I noticed his calm, philosophical face was that of a man who had solid fortitude, but his wife, more nervous than he, showed signs of former timorousness. I asked him if he should be sitting in company with two members of high Russian society now ostracized by exile to Siberia, and stranger still to partake of their intelligent conversation on topics of human interest."

"First of all I was interested to know what sort of restrictions were placed upon the exile's liberty. I found that he was not allowed to leave the district in which he resided and that he must remain in his house. I visited a book kept at the house of the chief 'machinist.' With that exception his life was free. He had money, and he could live as he liked and go, where he wished within that district, but he was not permitted to travel outside by steamship, which he did by sledges, who dogged his footsteps wherever he went."

"He related to me how he had acquired gold concessions on the Mongolian frontier and was hoping to find capital to float a syndicate for working the mines. He had no money, but plates secured by exposure in the papers, in my case my idea of the life of a Siberian exile. Instead of being made to work himself in the galleries of the gold mines till death released him from his chains, the exile now floats mining syndicates."

"I was greatly struck by his frankness and directness."

"He is a man of infinite energy."

The Talisman

By L. T. Meade

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

"Pore—Barbara!" she said. She made a little pause before adding, "Barbara! Chances name, she was saying 'Pore' gel?" she continued breathily.

"Why Barbara, if you come along with me, you have to wait until we do two 'stinkin' more. You can stay your work here now you had paid for it. You can enjoy yer comforts for a spell."

"How much do you pay in Cheaney street?" asked Barbara, who felt herself getting more practical and more like a London working girl each minute.

"I git my room for four-and-a-half-pence. Wot I were thinkin'! were this: that you an' me could share a bed, when you know I puttin' on no hairs! I waitin' on you jes' as I used to do at the Rectory. Id love that, wot I'd do! When I'm in it'll be a bit of fun and keep the place clean; and—Barbara, we might go 'alas' as far as expenses went. These old rooms cost the very least when I am now, that we might git for five-and-a-sixpence a week. It's a big room—a little larger nor this yours, and two beds, and a bed in it, and a grannie there! 'Old as gold' free. We could be as snug as snug be if I could only get you into my shop."

"What's tea shop?" exclaimed Barbara. "Oh, I've heard of London tea-shops—A.B.C. shops, they are called."

Kate threw up her hands.

"Bless ye 'urt!" she exclaimed. "Isn't it in one of them? But I'm in a good one, the same, and they pay—"

"I should like to be with you," said poor little, ignorant Barbara. "But to think about it, wees a lot of money. Is there a chancin'?"

"I dunno; I opes so, let me think. I know one of the gels is leavin' in a day or two, but there's always a chance, when you're in a place like this, to get a vacant place. I think, with what I know, I could get yer the place if I was to try. I'd help her out, and I'd make more outta you, though, but we would buy them second-and—aid, they wouldn't cost but a few shillings. I just know it. Miss Mairan, she is a good woman, and she is bound to go right round to my place in the mornin', and me to see Christ for you, and off fer to the tea shop, and then I'll see you again in the evening in the country. They like 'country' gels—I've heard Chris say that."

"Who is Christ?" asked Barbara, in a thin, quivering voice.

"Miss Mairan, is her name. She is our superintendent, and she is Helen of Melton Cliffs. Chris sets great store by her. Oh, she is sharp! sharper than she's the sharpest! get I ever seen. It was Helen as found out about Rose—"

"Rose? She was the tidy sort, I heard. Oh, she was a mite noddish. They notice you too, Barbara, of I wasn't there to keep 'em off."

"They never notice me," said Barbara, the indignant color rushing into her face.

"Hall right," said Kate; "but you

NO ALUM MAGIC BAKING POWDER

don't know hanythink yet; you have a wy with you. You must just take no notice at all, but just try to please everybody, and never keep the gen-tlemen waiting; it don't matter about the ladies."

Poor Barbara's heart sank very low indeed. The hard idea of many a good time past, when she had been properly introduced was an agony she had not for a moment foreseen. Kate watched her face attentively, "Pretty, you're quiet and gentle-looking," she remarked; "there's nothing of a fast sort about you. Remember, we are that in mind—there's no hups and humps. We tries 'ard to keep out of the wy of Ferris; but for Ferris we'd be bound to have a little hit 'o' breakus' along o' me and my boy, be ye never now."

"Ah, honey!" said the good woman. "I ha' been thinkin' of you! You come long down with me to the kitchen, and have a blessed time. You'd be bound honest to have a little hit 'o' breakus' along o' me and my boy, be ye never now."

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Buyers to Share in Profits Lower Prices on Ford Cars

Effective from August 1, 1914, to August 1, 1915
and guaranteed against any reduction during that time.

Touring Car - - -	\$590
Runabout - - -	540
Town Car - - -	840.

In the manufacture - Canada Only
Further we will strive to obtain the maximum efficiency
in our factory production, and the minimum cost of our purchasing and sales departments IF we can reach an output of 30,000 cars between the above dates.

And should we reach this production we agree to pay as
the buyer's option \$100.00 to \$90 per car or less
August 1, 1915, to every person who purchases a
new Ford car between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915.
For further particulars regarding these low prices and profit sharing plan, see

A. W. GORDON, Agent, Crossfield.



Time To Spring The Question Again.

Are you going to build this season?
Do you want the best stock and "just right" prices?
If that is the combination you are looking for, the
best thing you can do is to "hot foot" it for our
yard. When you've made your purchase, you'll
realize that a full measure of satisfaction has been
handed to you in both quality and price--nothing else.

When it comes to Lumber and Building Material
of any kind, we've got the goods, the real goods,
and the real good goods.

Step in--look around--ask questions. We're
here to serve you.

ATLAS LUMBER Co. Ltd.
CROSSFIELD.
J. S. JOSE, Local Manager.

CHAS. HULTGREN
Notary Public and Commissioner for taking Affidavits
Conveyancing of all kinds of Legal Papers such as
TRANSFERS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS
OF SALE, LEASES,
Drawing up of WILLS. Etc. Etc.
INSURANCE and LOANS my Specialty.
Houses For Rent and Rents Collected
CHAS. HULTGREN, Crossfield

Ivor Lewis
Sole Agent for the Famous
GALT COAL

Hard Coal and Briquettes always
on hand.
Fire Wood. Draying.
Crossfield, Alberta

Have YOU Paid your
Subscription for 1914?

If not

WHY NOT?

Local Train Service.

North Bound	24-33
	9-16
	15-23
South Bound	5-13
	13-23
	20-24
SUNDAYS	13-23
	North Bound 13-23

The Crossfield Chronicle

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$1.00 per year in
advances; or \$1.00 if not paid in advance.

PUBLISHED AT THE CHRONICLE OFFICE, AT

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, CANADA.

RATES

Business locals 10 cents per line first
insertion; and 5 cents per line each sub-
sequent insertion.

Local advertisements 12 cents per line
for first insertion, and 8 cents each sub-
sequent insertion.

Commercial contracts rates upon applica-
tion.

ROBERT WHITFIELD,

PRINTER AND PUBLISHER.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., AUG. 6, 1914.

War was declared on Germany by
Great Britain at 7 o'clock on Wed-
nesday night.

"Capture or Destroy."

Britain's wireless word to the
greatest Armada that ever sailed the
seas: King George's last message to
the entire fleet, just before its de-
parture to give battle to the Kaiser's
ships of war was as follows: "I have
every confidence that the British
fleet will revive the old glories of the
navy. I am sure the navy will again
shield Britain in this hour of trial.
It will prove the bulwark of the
Empire."

This was the first message sent to
the fleet since it cleared from Ply-
mouth harbour and sailed to the
secret rendezvous in the North sea.
Ever since, the wireless has been
silent. No word was permitted to
go forth until Tuesday, when the
signal for the great naval battle
was fought, splintered, or through
the darkness from the great
naval station. Immediately after
the orders to "Capture or de-
stroy the enemy" had been flashed
to the Admiral commanding, they
were followed by the King's own
words--Albertan.

Improved Conditions for Homesteaders.

The Department of the Interior have
issued a revised Synopsis of the Hom-
estead Regulations, which contains some
important changes, and is to be seen in
each copy of this paper.

Your attention is particularly directed
to the following points:

1. Upon earning homestead patent,
the pre-emption patent may also be ob-
tained at once, upon payment for the
latter, and the holder of that certain
duties have been performed.

2. The holders of pre-emptions are re-
lieved of interest now upon
any instalment in connection with either
a pre-emption or a purchased homestead
under other than homestead conditions.

To prevent disappointment, it should
be clearly understood that, where parties
have paid both principal and interest in
full, they cannot get any refund.

4. With certain restrictions, stock may
be substituted in lieu of cultivation:

Exhibition Developments Still Continue.

It is impossible to realize the growth of
the Edmonton Exhibition has made in
the last three years without actually visiting
the coming fair.

The check of entries which naturally
followed the closing of entries showed an
increase in exhibits and exhibits for
both the agricultural and the business
sections.

Every day sees development in the plans
for the Fair of August 10th-15th. Greatest
in the West will be the Exhibition of 1914,

with a lack of entertainment for the
visitor of a week or a day. Indeed a cur-
sory inspection of the exhibits alone
would tell the visitor without devoting any
attention to anything else.

Visitors should not fail, however, to
visit the Manufacturers' Building or the
Machinery Hall. Here will be found
many exhibits of the latest and most advanced
for lessening the work on the farm and in
the home. In these days when help is
so difficult to obtain, and every woman
is a housewife, there is no better investment
which will serve time is not luxury but
a necessity. The latest helps in saving
time and energy will be found at the
Edmonton Fair.

An exhibition would not be an exhibition
were there no time devoted to pure
recreation and enjoyment. This will be
found in the various programs which will
be present every afternoon and evening
before the grandstand. Special-cir-
cumstances have been engaged from
U.S.A. to join the program. The
Folk Dances, Musical Ride, and Military
Tattoo, providing a good time for all
visitors. Bands, including the Edmonton
Newspaper Band have been engaged to
supply music.

Heavy entries have been made for the
various sports and games. These will be
present every afternoon and evening
before the grandstand.

Everybody's going to the Edmonton
Fair, and you're party. Take a
holiday before harvest.

Single fare return has been arranged on
all lines of railway for the week of the
Exhibition.



THE SUPREME COURT OF ALBERTA.

1914-1915.

Sittings of the Supreme Court of Alberta

Appellate Division, and for the trial of

causes, Civil and Criminal, and for the

hearing of motions and other civil

business, will be held at the following

times and places for 1914-1915. When

the date set for the opening of a Court or

Sitting is a holiday, such Court or Sitting

shall commence on the day following

State of the Supreme Court, Appellate

Division.

EDMONTON. Second Tuesday in Septem-
ber and January, and first in April.

CALGARY. Second Tuesday in November

and fourth Tuesday in February, and

third Tuesday in May.

TRAIL OF CIVIL JURY CAUSES.

EDMONTON AND CALGARY. Second Mon-
day in September and each Monday

thereafter except during vacation.

TRAIL OF CRIMINAL JURY CAUSES.

EDMONTON AND CALGARY. Fourth Tues-
day in October and third Tuesday in

April.

TRAIL of all Criminal Causes.

EDMONTON AND CALGARY. First Tues-
day in October; second Tuesday in Janu-
ary; fourth Tuesday in March and second

Tuesday in June.

WATKINSON. Fifth Tuesday in Sep-
tember and fourth Tuesday in February.

RED DEER. Third Tuesday in Sep-
tember and first Tuesday in March.

MACLEOD. Fourth Tuesday in Octo-
ber and first Tuesday in March.

LETHBRIDGE. Second Tuesday in Sep-
tember and third Tuesday in February.

TRAIL of all Civil Causes.

WATKINSON. Fourth Tuesday in Novem-
ber and third Tuesday in May.

RED DEER. Second Tuesday in Novem-
ber and third Tuesday in March.

MEDICINE HAT. First Tuesday in Decem-
ber and second Tuesday in March.

MACLEOD. First Tuesday in Decem-
ber and first Tuesday in May.

LETHBRIDGE. Third Tuesday in Decem-
ber and second Tuesday in May.

Dates at Edmonton, Alberta, this 4th

day of July, 1914.

J. D. HUNT,
Inspector of Legal Offices.

Sheriff's Sale of Lands.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF AL-
BERTA JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF CAL-
GARY.

BETWEEN:

The Canadian Bank of Commerce at

Crossfield, Alberta, Plaintiff

AND

Parnell C. Cowling, of Crossfield,

Alberta, Defendant.

Defendant I Certificate of Title No. J.

G. 247.

Lot Twenty-four (24) Block One (1) Plan

Crossfield 4504 I Certificate of Title No.

G. 158.

Lot Twenty (20) Block Four (4) Plan

Crossfield 4504 I Certificate of Title No.

M.C. 93.

The North West Quarter of Section Twenty

Two (22) Township Twenty-eight (28)

Range One (1) West of the Fifth Meri-

tic Certificate of Title No. C.Y. 94.

which I will offer for Sale by Public

Auction at the Post Office in the town of

Crossfield, on the 26th day of Sep-
tember, A.D. 1914, at the hour of

two o'clock in the afternoon.

TERMS OF SALE CASH.

Dated at Calgary this 23rd day of May

A.D. 1914.

F. M. GRAHAM,
Sheriff J.D.C.

If you have \$100 to invest in
Land, I can sell you a Quarter

Section, 5 miles from here. Well

improved. Only interest payable

the first five years at 6 per cent.,

principal payable the 6th, 7th, 8th

and 9th years.

Yours for immediate sale.

CHAS. HULTGREN.

AUCTION SALE

ON TUESDAY, AUGUST 11th.

Having received instructions from
Robert Gardner, I will Sell by Public
Auction, on the Billie Gaslin Farm, 2½
miles West of Crossfield, and 9 South
Carstairs.

7 Head of Horses and Mares
2 Cows, 3 Brood Sows,
Young Pigs, Poland China
Male Hog, Chickens, Turkeys
and Farming Utensils.

Terms: Cash. Sale at One o'clock.
Col. Z. V. HEYWOOD,
Robert Gardner, E. S. McRoy,
Owner. Clerk.

AUCTION SALE

ON WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12th.

Having received instructions from F.
S. Price, I will Sell by Public Auction,
on above date, at the Farm, East
Quarter, Sec. 32, R. 2, T. 29, ½ mile
west of Crossfield, 2 miles east of Sampson-
ton, on township line. The whole of the

FARM STOCK

Implements and Effects,
Comprising:-

HORSES--7 year old Horse, well broke;
2 year old Horse, well broke; 1 year old
Horse, unbroken.

21 Head of Cattle--4 year old Cow,
down to 2 Calves; 2 Cows, one
coming fresh; 6 year old Steers;
6 Yearlings; 2 Calves, red Durham Bull,
4 year old.

Sheep--Big Ewe, to farrow in 2½
months; 3 Sheep, weight about 22 lbs.
plus about same time; 8 Sheep, weight about
100 lbs.; 21 Lambs about 60 lbs.

Swine--One Gasoline Engine
3 h.p., 1" bore, 1" stroke, Pump Jack
and Belt, Skin, steel skates, Wagon
Democrat, one-horse Buggy, 2 steel lever
Harrow, two sections each; Gang Plow,
Mower, Reel Mower, Plow, Mower and
Bake, Disk, Bob Sled, 4 ft. 6 in. Team
Harness, Saddle and Seps.

Household Goods--Home Comfort
Electric Heater, Electric Cooker, Singer
Sewing Machine, Organ, several
dozen Fruit Jars, 2 Cream Separators,
Kitchen Utensils and effects too numerous
to mention. Poultry, young and old.

Free Lunch at Noon. Sale at One p.m.

Terms: Cash.

F. S. TODD, Owner.

J. G. RIDDELL, Auctioneer.

IF YOU WANT A CLEAN AND
EASY SHAVE AND A
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUT
GO TO THE
CITY

BARBER SHOP

Razors Carefully Honed.

H. W. LOCKWOOD,
PROPRIETOR.

Hot or Cold BATHS.

WATCH & JEWELRY REPAIRS.

WATER-GLASS for Preserving Eggs.

Keeps Eggs fresh for a year.

Put down a few dozen while
Eggs are cheap.

25¢ a Can.

MERRICK THOMAS, Druggist

Farmers Repair Shop

Special Attention given to

BLACKSMITHING.

Blacksmith's Coal for Sale.

PRICES RIGHT

ALEX JESSIMAN, Prop.